

## Chapter 11 Tedious Task

It could be said that Annabel had a photographic memory. She memorized some of the figures at a glance, so she was quick to understand what all the documents were about. Only then did she begin to input the data into the company's system.

It was a slightly complex process, but she was up to the task. She quickly got used to it and her typing got faster by the second.

The dense sound of her fingers hitting the keys on the keyboard attracted the attention of her colleagues. They began to whisper amongst themselves.

"Wow! She types so fast. I thought I was a pro at typing, but from the look of things, she will beat me hands down."

"Didn't they say she is from the countryside where most people are poor? How come she knows how to type so fast? Annabel is full of surprises."

"I concur! Did you guys see what she did this morning? She finished all her tasks in the blink of an eye. She's so hardworking for someone new to the corporate world. We were wrong about her. No wonder she managed to become Mr. Benton's fiancée."

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"So what? Haven't you noticed that Mr. Benton doesn't pay attention to her at all? He doesn't even talk to her. She has been speaking to Nina so rudely. I'm sure she was given this heavy task as punishment. It serves her right. The way I see it, she will have a hard time from now on. Let's see how long she will hold on."

"Whatever! It's none of our business. We shouldn't get involved. The battle isn't ours to fight..."

Every word that was spoken just now wafted into Annabel's ears. She had a lot on her plate, so she ignored them.

She didn't intend to overwork herself. She would snack and have a drink whenever she was hungry or thirsty.

And if she was tired, she would go for a walk.

Closing hour soon rolled by. Most of the employees left, leaving Annabel, who still had a lot of work to do. She went to have dinner at six o'clock.

She never joked with her meals.

When she got back, she met Nina pounding on her desk like crazy. "Annabel! Where the hell did you go? Are you done with the task I assigned to you? How lazy can you be? I made it clear that it must be completed today because it's needed tomorrow. Instead of working hard to finish the task on time, you went about strolling, eating snacks, and drinking like a lazy glutton. Why are you behaving like this? Is it because you don't know how to do the job? If so, you should tell me so I can give it to someone more capable. Will you bear the responsibility if the company suffers any loss because of the delay?"

Annabel covered her ears as Nina gave her an earful. In the end, she uttered, "If my memory serves me right, you said I must finish it today. It's not even seven o'clock yet. Don't rush me. I know exactly what I am doing!"

Nina wasn't having it. She kept ranting. "Don't talk big here. You just started to work here and—"

"Enough!" Annabel shouted, raising her hand.

Nina shut up immediately. The few workers present were stunned.

Annabel detested noisy people. Nina was getting on her nerves, so she couldn't take it anymore. "I still have many hours before the deadline. If you want to scold me that bad, you should wait until tomorrow. Leave me be, will you? If you continue disturbing me, I'll report to the higher-ups that I wasn't able to work because of you. You will have to take responsibility for any losses, not me. You don't want that, do you?"

Nina was short of words. She stared at Annabel in anger for a long time.

"Okay... You are shirking your responsibility now, aren't you? Fine! We'll see about that tomorrow!"

Nina then stormed out with her blood boiling and her face scarlet.

Suddenly, she stormed back in and took out her anger on the other employees. "None of you can leave without finishing your work. A bunch of lazybones!"

Annabel sneered, ignored Nina, and continued to work.

The other employees finished their work and left one after the other. At dusk, Annabel was left alone in the office.

It wasn't until half past nine that she finally finished her work.

Other employees would have only finished the same task at about eleven without taking any breaks. But the

efficient Annabel managed her time well and finished up earlier despite taking breaks in between. ↻



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